

› House Niggas Bleed Too

[Intro]

What's wrong with havin it good for a change?
Now they're gonna let us have it good if we just help 'em
They're gonna leave us alone, let us make some money
You can have a little taste of that good life too
Now I know you want it - hell everybody does
You'd do it to your own kind
What's the threat? We all sell out every day
Might as well be on the winning team!
{*footsteps, three gunshots*}

[Paris]

Aww yeah

One for the crabs, cutthroats that blast and backstab
Quick to sell you short for a motherf**kin dollar
This one's for y'all

[Verse 1]

Here come a funky ditty from the one that make ya move
Doin the work in soldier field 'til ain't none left to do
Kickin the knowledge for the people just like me and you
And I'ma keep on runnin until the sh*t is through
This one is for the sissy n***as livin in the house
Y'all know the kind of ones that jump when ma**a call 'em out
They kinda tricky can't be trusted cause they run they mouth
And when some sh*t start up it's always them that ain't around
This is a warnin for the few I knew like Ed and Vern
You might get cheated when you meet 'em but I hope y'all learn
That every motherf**ker don't know how to wait his turn
And every brother ain't a brother and you might get burned
A little knowledge from a scholar so you know the part
My name is Paris and I kicks it to ya from the heart
Thought I forgot ya but I caught ya punk I thought ya knew
House n***as bleed too, sh*t ain't through

[Outro]

Whattup Paul Mack? Haha